

WARREN
MAGAZINE



THE
SPIRIT
#2

JUNE 1978

THE

SPIRIT

by

WILL
EISNER

PDC

\$1.00

MURDER,
MYSTERY
AND
INTRIGUE
AWAIT
THE
SPIRIT
WHEN
HE
HAUNTS
THE
DEADLY
POWDER
POUF!



SILKEN
FLOSS, M.D.



POWDER
PUFF



HEEL
SCALLOPINI



MORTIMER J.
TITMOUSE



SPIRIT

by
WIN
EISNER

EIGHT BIG STORIES IN THIS EXCITING ISSUE

THE
O'DOLAN



FALLEN
SPARROW



MERRY
ANDREW





SEE COVER
A dished out upturned Scotty
to point upon the handsome
Powder Puff. Someone disappeared in
the colored 'Black.' By Neil Young.

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THE SPIRIT

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HEEL SCALLOPINI Fog laid heavy over Central City... heavy as the hearts that dwelt therein. Elections were over, a heel had won. And something in the air smelled fishy!

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POWDER POUF Her name was Powder, and like her namesake, she was deadly and explosive... ready to entrap anyone in her treacherous web of crime. Even THE SPIRIT!

21

FALLEN SPARROW Bleak had served his sentence. Now he was free... free to rush into the arms of his childhood sweetheart. He didn't know that *she* was as crooked as *he*!

28

MERRY ANDREW There's a tale of a man with a blow, mighty enough to lay THE SPIRIT low! But how and why could this be, when Merry Andrew was only five foot three?

35

MORTIMER J. TITMOUSE Mortimer was a janitor. And he had a big secret. He claimed he could build a bomb capable of destroying the world. And he would have a blast!

43

THE O'DOLAN They say there's a treasure in the haunted O'Dolan house... a treasure guarded by *ghosts*! But they don't say how many SPIRITS prowl the decrepit manse!

51

UFO Down from the sky it floated... straight into the Central City junkyard. Out came a strangelittle man, in search of an aspiring actor. An actor who claimed he saw men from *Mars*!

59

SILKEN FLOSS, MD THE SPIRIT had two choices. He could die from the poison raking his body... or pay for the antidote within his reach, by *marrying* Silken Floss!



Just saw the first issue of THE SPIRIT, and I think you've done a fine job and have a winner for sure.

Kudos to Kid Corben's color!

ALEX TOTI
Los Angeles, Calif.

Our thanks to one of the all-time great comic book artists!

My congratulations to Jim Warren for having the good judgment and good taste to present this Will Eisner look. Eisner is one of my top three all-time favorite artists... and also my first employer.

WALLY WOOD
New York, N.Y.

"Will Eisner reminds us what comics should be!"

I've just finished the first issue of THE SPIRIT and I must say I enjoyed reading it in plain words, it was great!

I read the other Warren magazines whenever I get the chance to buy one.

I was wondering if you are planning to give us the origin of THE SPIRIT in a future issue?



GLEN AHRENS
Pasadena, Ill.

We have no such plans at the present time. The origin of our masked crimefighter is recounted in SPIRIT BAG #1, the ad for which can be found on page 66 of this magazine.

Finally, Will Eisner is back on the scene to teach us how to draw and tell a comic book story. For those new to comics, his approach is fresh and original. For those who have forgotten, his unique style is a gentle reminder of the way comics should be!



NEAL ADAMS
New York, N.Y.

Words like these are the supreme compliment, coming from one of the most talented and respected men drawing comics today.

When I first heard the rumor that Warren Publishing would be embarking on a new project, I was excited! All kinds of thoughts raced through my head. Like maybe this would be the long-hinted at, longer-awaited Wally Wood sword and sorcery project. Or perhaps it would be another of your traditional magazines, with little nephew Gory bowing in. But all these things were not to be, it seems (barring any future change of mind).

Instead you have deeded it was to resurrect a classic hero in The Shadow and Green Hornet mold, THE SPIRIT! And I can't say that I fault your thinking in the least.

Will Eisner has been enjoying a renewed following lately, with his underground comics and his magazine edition of THE SPIRIT. It's really not very surprising that he should become associated with the number one (and best) comic art publisher of the day!

THE SPIRIT magazine is unique for Warren Publishing. This is the first time an established solo character has been given his own book. I've read much about THE SPIRIT in comics history texts. The character is almost as legendary as the man who created him. But what I've read just doesn't compare with what my own eyes have seen in the first issue of THE SPIRIT.

Eisner's splash pages are the most unique I've ever seen. He seems to be a man who loves to delve into new story-telling techniques. He also displays a lot of nerve, satirizing that which is (and was) popular. I applaud Warren's decision to shove Mr. Eisner into the public eye. Maybe now, he will (again) receive the great adulation he deserves!

One final note, on the cover by Basil Gogge. It was a sensational imitation of Will Eisner. I was certain the parody was an Eisner original, but was pleasantly shocked when I learned it was Famous Monsters' own master of the moody macabre. Kudos to Mr. Gogge for branching out, and giving us even more of his boundless talents!

GARY KIMBER
Ottawa, Canada

Thanks much for THE SPIRIT! It's good to see the classics again after all these years!

BOB BLOCH
Los Angeles, Calif.

And it's good to hear such kind words from the author of PSYCHO!

Today, being January 28th, was probably just an ordinary day for a billion or two people. But not for me. The reason? Well, it may not be obvious to you, but THE SPIRIT came to my newstand.

I could tell you the mag is magnificent, but that goes without saying. I could give you a whole maggie on the historical significance of the "marriage" between comic strip and comic magazine, but I won't. I could also state that Publisher James Warren is a pretty smart cookie for arranging to bring THE SPIRIT back. Or I could write a story-by-story analysis but what would that prove? (Aside: "The Killer" was easily my favorite!)

All I really can say is that THE SPIRIT is the most refreshing and original in the field and while VAMPIRELLA, a few years back and its easily worth the greenback I spent on it.

In a world where the comic racks are bubbling over with a million and one "monster magazines," THE SPIRIT is an excellent change of pace.

But what else can you expect when Will Eisner and Warren Publishing team up?

Count me in as a regular supporter of this exciting, new, unique, and entertaining magazine.

STEVEN SCHEIBNER
Jackson Heights, N.Y.

Not since EC's MAD made its initial appearance in the mid-fifties have I been so excited over the debut of a new comic as I was over THE SPIRIT.

It just arrived. I read it. I loved it. And I think you. My congratulations to Will Eisner, Bill Oakley, Rich Corben, and all the rest of your staff for a job well done.

Best of luck with the magazine. I hope it is so successful that it becomes a monthly in short order.

HUGH ABRAMSON
New York, N.Y.

Although I was born in 1947, I had never had the opportunity to see any of Will Eisner's stories when they were first published. The layouts are quite imaginative. I am reminded of Pogo and Prince Valiant.

Seeing THE SPIRIT actually makes one envious of all the older readers who were able to appreciate these stories twenty years ago! Why wasn't I born just a couple of years earlier!

ALBERT BOUCHARD
Port Washington, N.Y.



Will Eisner's name has become synonymous with graphic and moody story-telling. His unique worm's-eye, bird's-eye and human-eye views have inspired an entire generation comic book artists. As stated by artist Neal Adams, above, "Will Eisner's work is a reminder of what comics should be!"

"THE SPIRIT is unique!"

I had never heard of THE SPIRIT before I picked up this first Warren edition. But I must say that this was the latest introduction I could have had. I sincerely hope THE SPIRIT will enjoy unlimited success.

SEAN MCINERNEY
Red Bank, N.J.

Because of the high standards of quality represented in the Warren magazines, I had long hoped you would be adding an additional title to your already fine horror line. THE SPIRIT not only gives us that additional quality title, but it throws in the number one writer and artist in the comics field today, Will Eisner.

FRED McLAREN
Ontario, Canada

Fantastic! It's the only word I can think of for a magazine with such graphic story-telling.

CHAD DRAPER
Norman, Okla.

Will Eisner, where have you been all of my life? I love your stories and your artwork in a class all by itself.

RANDY RASMUSSEN
St. Paul, Minn.

It's high time you guys at Warren Publishing put out a down-to-earth nostalgic magazine. The good-old-days were great, and THE SPIRIT captures their greatness in its entirety. And adds a little, to boot!

R. HILL
Cats, Ohio

Thank you, James Warren. Thank you, Bill CuRay. Thank you, Rich Carben, for returning THE SPIRIT to the comics world with such style.

But most of all, thank you, Will Eisner for THE SPIRIT!

It's been eight years since I last saw THE SPIRIT in those days, he appeared in the short-lived Harvey adventure series. I still own and treasure that first issue, just as I'll always own and treasure this first issue produced by Warren Publishing.

SCOTT LORVINE
Oconomowoc, Wisc.

You've hit upon the perfect combination: high quality black and white reprints of SPIRIT stories from the 1940's coupled with full-color (and excellently colored) foot story. All by the master, Will Eisner.

The introduction by Mr. Eisner on the second cover served to set the mood of the magazine immediately.

All in all, it appears Warren Publishing has another hit on its hands!

BILL G. WILSON
Clairton, Penn.

Welcome back, Will Eisner. Welcome back, SPIRIT, to the world of mass-distributed magazines. I followed your adventures in the underground comics. But now it's a total joy to see you both in a high-quality magazine that will be gracing my newstand every other month.

LEE ROBERTS
Los Altos, Calif.



Junkyards, cemeteries and trolley cars. The locale has always played an integral role in THE SPIRIT's moody adventures!

IT GETS AWFULLY LONELY IN WILDWOOD CEMETERY!

The next time you're strolling around Wildwood Cemetery, drop by the grave of your favorite SPIRIT, Denny Colt. Or a few yards leave you cold, will it?



THE SPIRIT READ LENTHS
c/o Warren Publishing Co.
1-5 East 52nd Street
New York, N.Y. 10016

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO TELL US WHAT YOU THINK ABOUT THIS MAGAZINE!

We're inviting the readers of THE SPIRIT Magazine to answer this special questionnaire. It will take just a minute of your time, and it should be fun. And of course we're interested in your opinions.

1. Were you familiar with THE SPIRIT before you bought this magazine? If so, where had you read THE SPIRIT?

2. What other magazines do you read regularly?

☐ CREEPY ☐ VAMPIRELLA
☐ Eerie ☐ Other: _____

3. What is your general impression of this magazine?

☐ Excellent ☐ Good ☐ Fair ☐ Poor

4. Which story appearing in this issue did you enjoy MOST?

5. Why?

6. Which story in this issue did you like the LEAST?

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Please clip and mail to:
THE SPIRIT MAGAZINE
Warren Publishing Co.
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New York, N.Y. 10016

AN INTERVIEW WITH WILL EISNER ARTIST, WRITER AND CREATOR OF THE SPIRIT

Excerpted from an article by Joe Siegel, WCBS-TV (New York) Correspondent
Published in "Changes," December 1973

Mr. Eisner, how did comics REALLY get started?

Comic books got started around 1932. It was the depression and a lot of the newspapers were printing full color comic sections. One of the major printing plants in the east had a lot of open press time, so somebody had an idea... They began taking the daily strips and putting them together in narrative form into full pages. To their amazement, the stuff sold enormously on the newsstands.

Famous Funnies was published, and then the syndicates started doing it. I got a job with a comic-type magazine called *Wow*, and two months later the magazine folded. One day the editor, Iger, came to me with a business proposition. He didn't have a lot of money, about \$150. But I said, "Well I can raise \$35. Let's start a business!"

So I rented a tiny room on Madison Avenue. It was so small that if a customer came in, one of us had to go out. There were three drawing boards, a desk and two chairs. The partnership was called Iger and Eisner and from there on it was all blue skies.

We did a bunch of strips and became the largest comic packaging plant in the business. Then we started syndicating our own stuff overseas.

What were some of the comic characters you created during that time? The most famous one was Sheena, Queen of the Jungle, but there was a whole slew of them. And I guess I was the first to tell the classics in comic form.

I always wanted to do a thesis on "The Mythic Properties of the Comic Book." Where did all that originate?

I think it originated with Superman. Around 1938, just prior to the rise of the comics, two guys from Cleveland wrote to me. A fellow named Siegel and a fellow named Schuster. They sent me samples of their work. One was a feature called *Spy* and the other was a feature called *Superman*. I wrote them a long letter and told them they weren't ready to go to New York. It was a tough town and their style wasn't professional enough yet.

Well, they sent the same material around to everybody else, and Superman

was bought and became an immediate success. Siegel wrote it and Schuster drew it.

Now, Siegel was an intellectual and very sensitive kid. We were all concerned with the Nazi schtick, the Nazi concepts. You see, *Mein Kampf* was published here around 1935, and there was a lot of talk on the subject of *supermen*. The psychological impact of these ideas on the imaginative fantasy creators were immense.

And publishers, by trade, are formula seekers. So they said, "Ah! We know what's successful... a Superman character?" So what's a Superman character? A Superman character is a character with all kinds of weird and wonderful properties. So you got *Batman* and *Jack Cole's Plastic Man*, the *Human Fly*...

And didn't you create *The Black Hawk*? Yes, No, I don't want to demean what I did (because I think it was great monumental creativity on my part), but it isn't too hard to create, once you start on a trend. Superman started a trend by virtue of its success.

Okay, now we're with *THE SPIRIT* in 1939.

So along comes *Buzzy Arnold* and says, "How would you like to do a weekly comic book for newspapers?" And that meant my making a big career decision. I had to sell the thriving Iger and Eisner Company. Which I did.

The first *SPIRIT* I recall doing late at night. It was a first effort and there was a great deal of excitement. I was aware I was dealing with a totally different audience.

Where did the character come from?

It was a compound of the others. But the mask was just a device. I had to get a character who lived beyond the law. But I couldn't stomach the super character with super properties, so all I said was: everybody thought he was dead! What I had in mind was a fast-moving realistic sophisticated character.

Ultimately I moved away from a dependence on *THE SPIRIT* as a character himself, to just writing short stories each week. I've always been a short-story fan of Ambrose Bierce, de Maupassant, O'Henry. In effect, they wrote comic

book plots and situation comedies. And as that became the trademark of the feature itself, it also made it difficult for the character of *THE SPIRIT* to become as immensely nationally popular as Superman or the others.

As far as mission was concerned, I took *THE SPIRIT*, as a writer, very seriously. I was writing my heart out, literally, because it was my medium. You know, all the time you don't threaten, you just put one foot in front of the other. So you say, "Gee, that's good, I think I'll do that again."

On the other side of the coin, there is a large body of artists, especially among the newer artists in Europe, who are concerned primarily with the craft of drawing. They spend a lot of time developing a technique or style. Artists like *Eduardo Maroto*, who's one of the great new illustrators, is totally unconcerned with complex plot. He tells his story in great art.

There are others, like *Jack Kirby*, who creates page after page of "lyrical violence."

Then, there are the "good" stories! There's the work of a fellow named *Jeff Jones*, who is a great illustrator! I recall seeing a single page he did with a beautiful girl walking around and she's saying "I'm wonderful, I'm beautiful, I'm all!" And in the last panel a huge foot steps on her.

There's a story I did a long time ago about *Gerhardt Schnobel*. I remember this because long ago I had to choose a favorite story to satisfy people who asked if I have one. I was very emotional when I did it... because I believed it!

It's the story of a little man, who all his life knows he can fly. One day he gets fired from the bank. He is tired of being a clerk and he is going to show the world. So he jumps to the top of a building, spreads out his arms, and soars off. He's flying! At the same moment *THE SPIRIT* is chasing a couple of crooks and one of the crooks fires at *THE SPIRIT* and misses him. The bullet hits *Gerhardt Schnobel* as he's flying around the tenth floor. He flutters to the pavement. Meanwhile all the action is going on around him and the story winds down, the other players exit, and no one ever really knows that on this day *Gerhardt Schnobel* flew.



HEEL SCALLOPPINI



On last election eve, in the Central City 11th election district, Prosperity Party's Joe Scaloppini laughed rounding up the voters and left for the polls!

He knew his candidate did not stand much chance against Katsopolis Julius Caesar, but political ward-heeling was the only way he knew to start on a political career...

...but that career ended abruptly at 11 pm that night...



...for, somewhere between his home and the polls, Joe Scaloppini was accosted by hoodlums of the Reform Party...



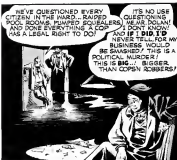
...and casually beaten to death!



1940
THE
SPRIT
by Will Eisner



First published February 1940
Copyright © 1979 Will Eisner





DON'T TURN ON
THAT LIGHT.....
MR. CAESAR!











THE NAME IS... 'POWDER' AS IN GUNPOWDER!



First Published January 6, 1992
Copyright © 1992 Will Eisner



O.K. POWDER, YOU'RE FREE! WE COULDN'T PROVE THAT MURDER RAP, BUT YOU'LL COME BACK!



LOOK AT ME!!



THAT'S JUST GO YOU DON'T FORGET ME UNTIL I DO!

C'MON, C'MON, OR I'LL HOLD YOU ON ASSAULT!



Yes. FREE!
EVERY DAY, EVERY WEEK, THE DOORS CLANG OPEN, AND THOSE WHO HAVE TAKEN THE "CURE" ARE FREE TO GO

SOMETHING THEY ARE KICKED OUT, LIKE POWDER, AND SOMETHING THEY GET A HAND LIKE BLEAK

CENTRAL CITY REFORM SCHOOL



YOU ARE, BLEAK... BUT BEFORE YOU GO I WANT YOU TO MEET SOMEONE... A FINE MAN WHO MAY BE ABLE TO GIVE YOU A HELPING HAND.

I THOUGHT I'M REIN' SPELDS TODAY, FATHER.



BLEAK... MEET THE SPIRIT! I TOLD HIM HOW YOU ALWAYS FOLLOW HIS ADVENTURES.

HYAH



...I'LL MAKE IT SHORT. I DON'T BELIEVE IN LECTURES. THE LAW IS NOTHING BUT THE RULES OF THE GAME... I KNOW YOU'VE HAD SOME BAD BREAKS... BUT IF YOU PLAY THE RULES NOW, YOU'VE GOT SOME GOOD FRIENDS.



STARTING WITH ME!



BUT BLEAK!

DON'T WASTE YOUR BREATH, FATHER. FROM HERE ON IN HE'S GOT TO CARRY THE BALL HIMSELF.





ONCE
IN THE WEB,
WHAT CAN ONE
DO?
GET PANICKY?
NAH!
THE NET ONLY
DRAWS
TIGHTER.

A FEW MINUTES LATER

FIRST DOOR AT
THE LANDING BREAK
AND DON'T BOTHER
TO KNOCK?



WELL, HELLO, POWDER
HONEY! I HEARD THEY
SPRUNG YA... NO
EVIDENCE? AAAA
WHO'S WID YA?

OH,
SOME
SHNOOK, NICK.



?!
BABY, I
GOT SOME
PLANS...
HERE, LET ME
SHOW YOU
THIS NEW
GAFÉ -
CRACKER



NICE ANT IT?
IT CUTS THROUGH
STEEL LIKE
CHEESE?

?



CITY
GARBAGE
DISPOSAL

QUICK THINKING
BUT TSK, TSK
WHEN NICK
WAKES UP HE'LL
FIND HIMSELF
IN THE CITY
INCINERATOR

HELLO,
POLICE
HEAD-
QUARTERS?



PUT THAT DOWN,
STUPID!



DON'T GET PANICKY... HE
FELL, Y'UNDERSTAND
A FELL? IF THE
GARBAGE PEOPLE BURN
HIM UP, IS THAT MY
FAULT?

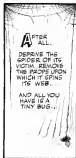


USH...

THERE, STUPID... ALL YOU
HAVE TO DO IS SEE THINGS
MY WAY... AND WE CAN
BE FRIENDS... GOOD
FRIENDS.







THE *Spirit*

by Will Eisner



ROMANCE IS A HARDY FLOWER.
IT GROWS IN THE WILDERNESS,
FLOURISHES IN THE DESERT,
AND OFTEN THRIVES
IN CONDITIONS MOST UNLIKELY ...

FOR EVEN IN THE BARRENNESS OF PRISON
THERE CAN LIE ITS SEEDS ... OFTEN SCATTERED
BY UNWITTING CUPIDS... LIKE **POWDER.**

The
Fallen Sparrow



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DC Comics













The TRAGEDY of
**MERRY
ANDREW**

OR
THE MAN WHO LAID THE
SPIRIT LOW



TO-DAY
A RECITATION

TOLD WITH FEELING AND
GESTURES, ENLIVENED BY
KINETOSCOPE AND MUSIC.

BY
THAT FURVEVER OF
MYSTICAL MISTAKES
Will Eisner, Esq.

PROGRAMME :

THE FLOT

BEING THE BEGINNING
OF A NEPARIQUE DEEP

THE FLOT THICKENS

IN WHICH THE HERO IS
LURED AND FOULLY DONE IN

DISTRIBUTION

IN WHICH THE VILLAIN
REAPS HIS JUST DESERTS

Starring

FOR THIS PERFORMANCE ONLY

SPIRIT

THAT RENOWNED DEFENDER OF
THE PUBLIC WEAL, THAT
PARAGON OF FUDGEE, THAT
BARRICAD AND GAW-IMPASSIBLE
SCOURGE AND TERROR OF
THE THIEVES AND BOUNDERS
OF THE UNDERWORLD

CHILDREN ADMITTED ONLY IF
ACCOMPANIED BY PARENTS

First Published February 19, 1908
COPYRIGHT - 1918 Will Eisner

Central City gave a party;
All the town was there.

Dolan, Klink, the Fifth Precinct,
And the Spirit had a share.



Seems the cops had reached the top
In a drive to aid the poor;
Some dough they made for 'Ladies Aid',
Ten thousand to be sure.

Now in the midst of all this joy,
Near charity's free brew,
A dapper gent on mischief bent—
Stood merry sly Andrew.



With sly deceit and cunning neat
When all receipts were in.

Slide Andrew 'spiked' the public punch...
Slipped in a Mickey Finn.



Ahh, Merry Andrew's thinking was
So simple when laid bare;
He merely rose and struck a pose,
And challenged those who'd dare.



To look at Merry Andrew's form
You'd think he was quite daft...
Sunken chest--no biceps left--
A weakling fore and aft.



When all had laughed and passed remarks
About how soft he was,
Our Merry Andrew calmly drew
"...Five grand for him that does!"



Win more dough for the purse they had??
...And by a gloved combat??
Big and small and short and tall
They all threw in their hats.



But Dolan thought he'd play it shrewd...
Eliminate a loss;
He ordered up the Spirit, and...
The ten-grand purse, of course.



**YOU MAKE THE
RULES!**

(THE SIMPLE FOOLS
HOW COULD THEY EVER
KNOW)

(TO SPARE HIM HIDE
I'LL MAKE IT QUICK)
**I CHOOSE A
THREE-ROUND
GO!**



Oh Merry Andrew laughed out loud,
 'Twas just as he had planned;
 The Spirit would soon where he stood,
 Lie face-down in the sand.



To stall 'til time (and Mickey Rnn)
 Would dull the Spirit's will.
 Andrew jabbed and he ducked or danced,
 Just waiting for the kill.



He hadn't long to wait, the rat.
 The Spirit soon did reel...
 Befogged with brain and forearms dead...
 ...Gad, what a rotten deal.



Oh Merry Andrew laughed out loud,
 'Twas quite as he had planned;
 One left hook and a rabbit punch---
 The Spirit hit the sand!



Oh Merry Andrew looked quite proud.
 And made to take the purse;
 But time-bells bonged and so he vowed
 The next round he'd do worse.



And true to plan, like jungle beasts,
 The Spirit, Andrew slugged;
 The crowd grew sore, it booed and swore,
 Not knowing he was drugged.



The second round and in the third
 Ol' Andrew had the lead;
 The Spirit took from jab to hook
 What Andrew chose to feed.



Then toward the end when time grew close,
 Did Andrew wind one up;
 Then let it go... the crowd gasped 'Oh'...
 The Spirit doubled up!



Oh Merry Andrew laughed out loud
 ... A scornful, spiteful crow.

He wanted all the world to hear

HE'D LAID THE SPIRIT LOW!



Joy had left all Central City
 As they closed the fair;
 Gad!... Even heaven wept heret...
 Our ham... lay ... right ... there...

And as grim darkness settled down,
 The villain thumbed his dough;

**YES, MERRY ANDREW WAS THE MAN
 WHO LAID THE SPIRIT LOW!**



There is nothing like success in life.
The fruits of it are sweet;
You've friends and chums and pals galore
All there to help you eat.



To Andrew he gave leadership
Of a gang so known to fame
That even at the 5th Precinct
A quiver met its name.



THE NEXT ATTACK
IN QUEST OF JACK
WE'LL DO WITHOUT MUCH FEAR!

BUT WHAT ABOUT
THE SPIRIT,
PALS?
WILL HE NOT INTERFERE?

Now news of Andrew's victory
Was met by crooks with cheer;
But none of them quite saw its worth,
'Cept Muscleshead M^cSneer.



"Precisely what I plan and plot:
We'll let the Spirit know.
For Merry Andrew, our new chief,
Will lay the Spirit low!"



YOUSE DID IT BEFORE!

AND YOUSE CAN
DO IT AGAIN!

The People's Bank at Sixth and Vine
It trembled from a blast;
And from its vaults with dough et al
M^cSneer's big gang fled fast.



PEANUTS
POPCORN
PEANUTS
POPCORN.



A silence grim and fraught with doom
 Descended over all;
 Like vultures gathered round to watch
 The mighty Spirit's fall.



And what was worse and hard to take,
 Their champion lay quite still;
 Downed by a tap... a light N' rap
 It paralyzed their will.



Nothing's so slight as success in life
 That's won by talent thin;
 Embark on crime in any line
 And you c'n never win.



Like cymbal's clash in symphonies
 Their ears rang with the crack;
 Oh terror, fear, dismay, and rage,

OUR ANDREW'S ON HIS BACK!



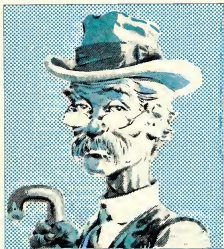
Oh Merry Andrew cried and cried
 To think the world would know
 That he had won by tricks so base
 The city's poorhouse dough!



And Merry Andrew to this day
 So bowed by shame and woe
 Will still recall, for pittance small,
 He laid the Spirit low.



WANTED



(MORTIMER J. TITMOUSE, 5 FT. 5½ INCHES TALL, OF SLIGHT BUILD, LIGHT HAIR, NEARSIGHTED, NERVOUS TWITCH OF RIGHT EYE (BOTH EYES ARE GRAY))

.....THIS STORY IS BEING TOLD
FOR THE BENEFIT OF THIS CIVILIZATION
WHICH, IN OUR OWN OPINION, IS CERTAINLY
DOOMED UNLESS THIS MAN IS FOUND AT ONCE!

(ANY INFORMATION LEADING TO THE ARREST OF
MR. TITMOUSE SHOULD BE COMMUNICATED AT ONCE
TO COMMISSIONER DOLAN, POLICE HEADQUARTERS,
CENTRAL CITY, OR

By Will Eisner

THE
SPIRIT

BEFORE THIS STORY BEGINS, WE WOULD LIKE (OUT OF CONSIDERATION FOR OUR REGULAR PATRONS) TO WARN AWAY THOSE READERS WHO MAY FALL INTO THE FOLLOWING CATEGORIES:

a:

AND ANOTHER ONE OF THEM BOYS' WASHING STORIES... SO FUN I'M BORED

b:

OH, WHAT'S THE USE... THE WHOLE JOINT'S GONNA BLOW UP ANY MINUTE ANYHOW

... NOW, THAT LEAVES ONLY THOSE WHO HAVE NOT HEARD OR READ ABOUT THINGS LIKE THIS IN THEIR WHOLE LIFE... .. OR, TYPE C:



AND SO, WHILE ALL THOSE "a"s AND "b"s SHUFFLE TO THE NEAREST EXIT (OR TURN TO THE FINANCIAL PAGES) WE ASK THE "c" GROUP TO COME IN CLOSER AND MAKE A CIRCLE ABOUT US WHILE WE TELL YOU OF

MORTIMER J. TITMOUSE AND
THE **LOST THOUGHT!**

OF ALL THE NEW ARRIVALS UPON EARTH MORTIMER J. TITMOUSE WAS PROBABLY THE LEAST UNUSUAL... AND THE MOST ONE COULD SAY FOR HIM IS...

- 1- THAT HE WAS BORN.
- 2- HE WASN'T DRAFTED IN WORLD WAR I BECAUSE OF ILL HEALTH.
- 3- THAT NOTHING HE EVER DID WAS OF ANY IMPORTANCE TO ANYONE...

AND...

HE KNEW IT!



... AND DEEP IN MORTIMER'S BRAIN LAY A TINY STONE OF HIS INCOMPETENCE WHICH, TRY AS HE MIGHT, WOULD NEVER LET HIM FORGET!!



THEN CAME WORLD WAR II... AND SEEING A CHANCE TO BE OF SOME IMPORTANCE, HE GOT A JOB IN AN ATOMIC PLANT...

SURE, BEING A JANITOR IS IMPORTANT... EVERYTHING ON THE KNICKERBOCKER PROJECT IS IMPORTANT... HERE'S Y'R BROOM...

Y SEE, IT'S JUST...

NEXT



... AND SO... MORTIMER WAS BACK A GAIN... HIS LAST CHANCE AT CONSEQUENCE GONE...

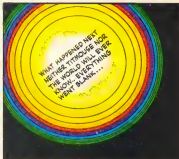
HERE'S ANOTHER BASKET OF DISCARDED NOTES.

YES, SIR... MR. TITMOUSE, THE JANITOR, IS VERY SCRUPULOUS ABOUT SECURITY REGULATIONS.









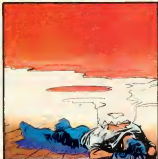
LATER...

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, TITMOUSE... TRY TO REMEMBER HIS FACE... YOU GAVE AMERICA'S SECRET TO THE OCTOPUS!! CAN'T YOU REALIZE WHAT THAT MEANS?

SIGH... I'VE GONE OVER THIS OLD CAFE WITH YOU A HUNDRED TIMES... I DON'T RECOGNISE A SOUL...

LISTEN, TITMOUSE, HE'S HERE... I'M CERTAIN OF IT... CAN YOU DRAW? TRY TO DRAW A PICTURE OF HIM... **...ANYTHING!**

I... I'LL TRY... CAN'T DRAW A STRAIGHT LINE BUT I CAN DIAGRAM HIS FEATURES.



AND SO... POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

...AND WHEN I CAME TO, THEY WERE GONE... I KNOW IT WAS THE OCTOPUS WHO THREW THE GRENADE... OOOH WHAT A DOPE!


I'M A FINE HERO! FOOSY!

...HMM... THEY COULD BE ANYWHERE BY NOW... AND IT COULD BE ANY COUNTRY THEY'RE GIVING IT TO... SOMEHOW I FEEL LIKE A GUY WHO WENT TO A FORTUNE TELLER... AND WAS TOLD... HE'S GOING... TO DIE!



AND SOMEWHERE...SOMEWHERE ON THIS TATTERED GLOBE WALKS MORTIMER
TITMOUSE...AT LARGE WITH PROBABLY THE GREATEST, MOST DEADLY SECRET ANY
ONE MAN EVER POSSESSED...CAN WE GET TO HIM IN TIME?

WILL HE BE FOUND BEFORE
THE THEORY BECOMES A REALITY
AND THE REALITY A
LARGE EXPLOSION THAT
WILL REDUCE US TO A SMUDGE?



ER... BY THE WAY... DOES ANYONE KNOW
HOW OUR TEAM MADE OUT IN
YESTERDAY'S DOUBLE HEADER?

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THE O'DOLAN

TAC



Spirit

BY WILL EYSNER

A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE O'DOLAN FAMILY



THE FIRST O'DOLAN ARRIVED IN AMERICA IN 1810, FROM IRELAND. THEY WERE TWO BROTHERS, PATRICK AND MICHAEL O'DOLAN (FOR THAT WAS THE FAMILY NAME AT THAT TIME). THEY EACH MARRIED AND SOON EACH HAD A SON. PATRICK O'DOLAN NAMED HIS SON FOR HIMSELF, BUT MICHAEL O'DOLAN WAS PROUD OF HIS FAMILY AND, AS WAS THE OLD IRISH CUSTOM, CALLED HIS SON SIMPLY "THE O'DOLAN".



YOUNG PAT O'DOLAN WAS A SWEET, GOOD-HEARTED MAN WHO JOINED THE CONGRATULATORY AND IN 1880 HAD A SON NAMED SURFACE.

THE O'DOLAN WAS A WILD ONE. HE BECAME A NOTORIOUS PRIMATE AND FREEBOOTER, MADE AND LOST MANY FORTUNES AND FINALLY BUILT A HOUSE IN CENTRAL CITY. AFTER THIS, NOTHING MORE WAS HEARD FROM HIM.



IN 1908 SURFACE O'DOLAN (HE HAD DROPPED THE "O'D") JOINED THE POLICE FORCE IN CENTRAL CITY, WHERE HE LEARNED THAT THE O'DOLAN HAD FILED A WILL DEEDING THE OLD HOUSE TO SURFACE'S CHILDREN.



AND SO TODAY COMMISSIONER O'DOLAN'S SLAUGHTER BILLION HANDS BEFORE AN OLD MATEPROMONT BUILDING, THAT ONCE BELONGED TO THE O'DOLAN.

First Published Sept. 15, 1948
Copyright - 1944 WALL GARDNER











TWENTY MINUTES LATER.

WELL NOW... WE'VE GOT THE MUSCLES SHOULDS MOB BOOKED. WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, ELLEN?

THE O'DOLAN WAS HERE... I SPOKE TO HIM AND HE LEFT ME THE CROWN OF THE ANCIENT DOLANG...

OH! IT'S GONE..!

OF COURSE AND THAT'S BECAUSE THE O'DOLAN HAS BEEN DEAD FOR 150 YEARS!

WHAT

Y'SEE, THE O'DOLAN OF COUNTY CONWEATH WAS AN ANCESTOR OF OURS... AND THOUGH WE NEVER TALK ABOUT HIM, THE POSITIVE PROOF HE WAS MURDERED ON THIS VERY SPOT BY A SASSIGLER NAMED BLACK CONNORS

BUT DADDY, I SAW HIM. THE SPIRIT SAW HIM. DON'T YOU?

I DON'T REMEMBER. I WAS GLISSUED FROM BEHIND...

REGGIN' YOUR PARDON, SIR, BUT I SAW IT ALL... THERE WAS NO O'DOLANG ABOUT THIS. THIS GENTLEMAN DID THE BLACKGUARDS IN SINGLE HANDED! I'LL TESTIFY TO THAT!

I DID?

BUT I...

TUT TUT, GIRL.

THERE NOW THIS PROVES YOU WERE JUST OVERWROUGHT...

COME ALONG ELLEN HONEY, YOU'LL BE FINE IN THE MORNING... AND YOU CAN COME BACK AND LOOK FOR THE JEWELS TOMORROW

THE O'DOLAN OF COUNTY CONWEATH... WAIT! TIS ME OL' TIM O'LEARY...

TIM... WHAT ARE YE DOIN' WITH THEM JEWELS...

SURE. NOW DID YE THINK I'D LET A LITTLE SLIP OF A LASS KEEP 'EM, WHIN A COUPLE OF IMPOVERISHED GHOSTS LIKE US NEED A BIT O' CASH NOW'N THEN...

TIM O'LEARY, IT'S A FAITHFUL FAMILY RETAINER Y'ARE!

SPIRIT

BY WILL EISNER



WERE YOU LISTENING
TO THE RADIO ON THE
EVENING OF OCT. 1,
1938?



DO YOU REMEMBER
AWSOME BELLS'
FAMOUS RADIO
DRAMATIZATION OF
THE INVASION FROM
THE PLANET
MARS?



REMEMBER HOW SCARED
EVERYONE WAS...



THEY THOUGHT (CRACKLES)
IT WAS THE REAL
THING (THE HES)



HA HA... SILLY.... WASN'T
IT? AN INVASION BY
MEN FROM ANOTHER
PLANET... HA HA



UFO

...WELL SIR...
NOW IT
CAN BE
TOLD!



HAVE YOU
EVER WONDERED
WHAT BECAME OF
THAT YOUNG GENIUS,
AWESOME BELLS?

WELL...
HE WENT TO HOLLYWOOD
WHERE HE GREW TO
MANHOOD... A GREAT
STAR OF HIS OWN
STUDIO...

NOW IN PRODUCTION
"TRIP TO MARS"
SEQUEL OF "RETURN FROM MARS"
FROM THE BOOK "MARTIAN MANHUNT"
PRODUCED BY AWESOME BELLS
DIRECTED BY AWESOME BELLS
WRITTEN BY AWESOME BELLS
STARRING MR. AWESOME BELLS
CENTRAL CITY STUDIOS





MEANWHILE, ON THE
EDGE OF TOWN...

HELLO MARS...HELLO
MARS... AGENT
RECONNAISSANCE
46 @ DILLARD'S
REPORTING SLOW
PROGRESS...

1994

I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT
COMPLICATIONS
HAVE SET IN...VERY
WELL...BUT GIVE
ME ABOUT 24
HOURS...IF I FAIL,
THEN YOU MAY
CONTINUE WITH
YOUR OWN PLANS!

LATER THE AWESOME BELLS STUDIOS.

WIST' SPIRIT..
WHUTCHO' DOIN'
WIF THAT BOX?

THIS IS A
GEIGER
COUNTER..
USED TO MEASURE
RADIOACTIVITY
HMM... **WOW!**
THAT HOLE WAS
ATOMIZED
FOR SURE!

AND A FEW MINUTES LATER

MORGUE

IS THIS THE
MAN WHOSE BELLS
DING DONG MURDERED?

HE WASN'T SHOT,
CROCKED, STABBED, OR
POISONED... YET HE DIED
INSTANTLY... INTERNAL
URNS NEAR THE HEART
ATOMIC RAYS WOULD
DO THAT... VERY
PECULIAR, EBONY...
VERY!

A FEW MINUTES
LATER...

BUT DOLAN...
THERE'S MORE
HERE THAN
MEETS THE EYE
... IT MAY LOOK
LIKE AWFUL
BELL'S JOB.
BUT...

LOOK LIKE IT?
HAW! WHY BOY,
IT'LL TAKE JUST
TEN MINUTES TO
GET ANY JURY
TO CONVICT HIM
ON THIS EVIDENCE!

DON'T
MOVE ANYONE
.. C'MON.
BELLS, WE'RE
GONNA
SPRING YA!

◎歡迎訂閱！
◎歡迎訂閱！

OH, LET
THEM GO.
BELLS
N'T WORTH
HINS TO
YOU OR
THEM...

ALYL

SHADOAP, Y'BIG
HAM... I NEVER
DID LIKE Y'R
PITCHERS
ANYHOW...

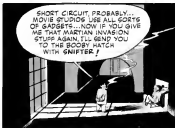
LATER...

O.K. BOB,
WE DID IT...
THAT'LL BE
ONE THOUSAND
BUCKS APIECE!

SIR, DO YOU
REALIZE THAT
THIS MAKES ME
APPEAR
GUILTY?

EXACTLY WHAT
I INTENDED.
NOW YOU CAN
CHOOSE...
ACCEPT MY
OFFER...OR BE
HUNG FOR A
MURDER YOU
DIDN'T COMMIT.





NOW, ONE WOULD THINK OUR STORY
SHOULD END RIGHT THERE...

... BUT ...

ON JUNE 25, 1947...THE NEWS
TICKER IN POLICE COMMISSIONER
DOLAN'S OFFICE CAME ALIVE...



June 25-- Boise Idaho pilot reports seeing nine metallic disk-like objects flying in formation over Cascade Mountains in Washington at an estimated speed of 1,200 miles per hour-- authorities are skeptical-- a



June 30-- More reports on flying saucers--Bert Monk, Winnetka Ill. postman describes disk with ribbed framework, motor, and propellor in center flying slowly at altitude of 400 feet----
Trenton NJ housewife claims metal

July 6 -- Military authorities investigating discs-- P-51's cruising over Cascade Mountains with photographic equipment-- early results negative-----
--Frederick L Simpson Topeka Kan. reports six circular objects, each the size of a five room



ABOUT WHAT
HAPPENED
SINCE THEN...

BY 1973 THE NUMBER OF AMERICANS WHO REPORTED "SIGHTINGS" OF UFOs REACHED AN ALL TIME HIGH . . . TWICE AS MANY AS IN 1966. A NATIONALLY RESPECTED POLLING GROUP REPORTED THAT 51% OF AMERICANS SURVEYED IN 1973 BELIEVED THAT EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL VEHICLES HAVE VISITED EARTH.

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SILKEN FLOSS M.D.

First Published March 6, 1962
 0006-4616/62/0000-0000\$01.00/0



Police Headquarters...



NOW LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, DR. QUINER... WE KNOW FIRST YOU APPEARED AND TOLD US THAT YOU DISCOVERED THAT **BARB** HAD THE SECRET "X-GERM"!

YES M... THE "X-GERM" IS A TERRIBLE NEW LIQUID THE NAZIS ALMOST USED IN BACTERIOLOGICAL WARFARE... ONE DROP OF IT COULD PIPE OUT ALL OF CENTRAL CITY!



HERE'S YR COFFEE, DAD! SHALL I POUR?

UH HUH, ELLERY... I'M SORRY DR. QUINER, BUT THIS IS **BARB**'S A POLICE MATTER! BUT WHY ARE YOU SO WORRIED? **ROSS** IS A RESPONSIBLE DOCTOR!

WELL... THERE IS, BUT... A FINANCIAL CONSIDERATION! YOU SEE **BARB** IS GOING TO EXPERIMENT WITH IT. NOW THAT WOULD HAVE MEANT A RAISE IN SALARY FOR ME AS HER ASSISTANT!



AWA... I GOT IT! YOU WANT TO FORCE HER TO RE-HIRE YOU... BY GETTING THE POLICE TO STEP IN?

WELL, YES... SHE DOUBLE-CROSSED ME FIRST. MY **MARRIAGE** IS WELL KNOWN OUTLAW, **THE SPIRIT**!



WHAT... WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH EVERYONE HERE... WHAT'D I SAY?

NOTHING... NOTHING! SORRY... YOU LEAVE NOW AND KEEP ME INFORMED DOCTOR! I'LL BE ON HAND TO PREVENT ANY MISUSE OF THE "X-GERM"!



WELL, DOC, I CAN TELL FROM YOUR FACE YOU DIDN'T GET ANYWHERE! Y'KNOW WE'RE SO CLOSE AND I'M GETTING WANTING!

DON'T WORRY, DARLIE. I CAN HANDLE THIS WITHOUT DOLAN! SHE'S GETTING THE X-GERM FROM THE BANK VAULT TONIGHT! AND YOU'LL AT YOUR USEFUL! I'LL TRICK UP MY SLEEVE!



Later...

FINE! I'VE GOT THE VIAL NOW BACK TO THE HOSPITAL!

HO-HUH... I WAS SO HAPPY AS A BACHELOR! WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO TURN SOME ATTENTION MY WAY?



OH, DON'T BE A CONCEITED FOOL! I'M NOT ROMANTICALLY INTERESTED IN YOU OR ANY MAN!... THIS IS A MATTER OF CONVENIENCE! I NEED A TEST SUBJECT IN CASE I DIE... AND THAT'S ALL, ROMBO!

BARB... IT'S SO PERFECT COOLER INSIDE!







SCREAMING YOUR HEAD OFF BECAUSE YOU'RE MISSING...

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Eyes peering in
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world! 9" high!
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THE OPERA
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and forever, his
chained to his
prison wall in
the dungeons of
the Cursed Castle!
The man cursed
wrongfully will
send his curse
back upon the
unlucky! #2406
FORGOTTEN
PRISONER OF
CASTLEMARE
\$2.50



"GLOW" MUMMY

Stealing stealthily
forth from the Tomb of
the evil Pharaoh,
he plods!
His shroud-like
bandages that now
hang in foul
tatters wave
when Dark magic
ruled the World! Now he
crawls and creeps
onward... plodding
TO KILL YOU!
#2403 MUMMY
\$2.50



"GLOW" WEREWOLF

It's a bad moon on
the rise! The
sore wind now
rustles a tree
branch—the
ghostly gray
evening air is
all filled with
the sound of
the rugged
postings of a ferocious
wild beast... THEN HE
STRIKES!
His fangs glowing
at you! Terrors sink
into your chest...
#2407 WOLFMAN
\$2.50



"GLOW" CREATURE FROM THE BLACK LAGOON

Now you
can build
the
gurgling
gill-man
who's merely
300,000 years
old! One of the
finest folk-heroes
of the Frightful Fifties
is recreated to
perfection! #2408
CREATURE FROM THE
BLACK LAGOON
\$2.50



"GLOW" DR. JEKYLL AS MR. HYDE

He clutches his
neck in agony! The
serum is taking
effect! His skin
feels strange, now
"crawling," as
bristly hair is
sprouting
from all the pores
of his transforming
hide! His soul, too,
is warring, growing
malignant! #2401
DR. JEKYLL AS MR.
HYDE \$2.50



"GLOW" HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME

QUASIMODO!
Ringing church bells
and kidnapping
Gypsy demsels,
suffering for
torments
his deformity!
Scene in of
Gussimade
in torment.
#2408
HUNCHBACK
OF NOTRE
DAME
\$2.50



"GLOW" GODZILLA

Atomic Energy has
brought him back to
life, after a long
million years of
extinction! Now he
grows, romps
through cities,
nations, continents
and maybe your
own backseat!
The most popular
Japanese film
monster ever!
8-1/2" tall
of the Big "G"
coun-terroring!
#2413 GLOW
GODZILLA \$2.50



"GLOW" OLD WITCH

You've seen her
everywhere, from
Macbeth to OZ to
the House on
Haunted Hill! No
curse is complete
without her! What
complete, kooky-
ist can look into
his broken mirror
each sunset and
admit he doesn't
own this spell-
bopper? Over 8"
high! #2427 THE
O L D W I T C H
\$2.50



"GLOW" KING KONG

The Kong of
Kong! The
Kat & best
beast of them all!
He's the giant, and
he lumbers over 9"
tall, with a tiny
female victim
writhing in his
paw! You see
armp Kong back
to life to growl
forever on your
hobby shelf! Don't
hesitate another
moment to get this
one! Order #2414
KING KONG \$2.50



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